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WHAT IS IT,

























But so great was the crowd, that not all who would listen could come near;











us heard the question and answered it to

t out the larelye Apostle Ultrele treat with Thomas













THE COST OF A LI

TO his mother, Arthur seemed like a person stunned. Aunt Mary had just said that Uncle Dan was coming to take Arthur to a

backethall game at St. Peter's College - and Arthur showed no interest "I really don't feel like going today, Mom."

Arthur finally managed to gulp. "I have a headache. Besides. I promised to take those books over to Jimmy Hogan," Now it was Mrs. Bren-

nan's turn to be stunned. "If you've a headache, you'll not take any books over to Hogans'," his mother answered fifthly. "I'll call Jimmy and tell him to borrow

hie books elsewhere "No. Mom. I'll call him. He can pick them up here." Then Arthur added quickly. "I think

I'll go to my room." "Are you ill. Arthur?" Aunt Mary wanted to

"No, Aunt Mary, I just guess I had too much Christmas," Arthur felt angry at himself, and Jimmy, and everybody. And, while Phil went to the game with Uncle Dan, Arthur was doing homework for Jimmy Hogan. Lying was not much fun, Arthur was discovering. Yet, because he could not summon enough courage to straighten accounts he kent digging himself in deeper and deeper And it had all started with one little lie!

Three months passed, horrible months, Jimmy Hogan and Tommy Dix were giving Arthur a merry chase. Tom haunted him every time he went out of the house, and Jimmy's constant cheating made him afraid to go to tohool

Tommy had three of his favorite possessions -his skates, his catcher's mitt, and his portable radio, not to mention his weekly allowance. Arthur was powerless to stop this, for the ratcals would merely say. "Well. I muss then Ill have to tell your mother everything." That would bring from Arthur anything they asked Little by little, Arthur's world began to tumble, first a shaky brick here, then a loose



brick there, Miss Price found out about the stolen fruit, discovered even more than Arthur himself knew about it. Disappointed and perhaps a bit suspicious because her friends had not sent her thank-you notes, as courteous people should, Miss Price made telephone inquiries

"You know, I couldn't quite figure it out," one friend explained, "and, naturally, I did not want to ask you. I hate to bring it un even now. I received your nice basket and card, but there was only one little bunch of granes to the basket-and that was partly eaten. I thought perhaps your messenger was hungry, so I decided to say nothing." It was the same story with all three baskets

Miss Price was shocked, then she was furlour. She liked Arthur, and it was hard to be lieve that he would steal Because she was an old friend of Mrs. Brennan and did not want to hurt her, she decided to say nothing to

Arthur's mother When a fellow is in trouble, so many strange slips happen. The stolen fruit incident might have been forgotten, but for a slip. This time it was money. Arthur needed money badly, for Tom had been receiving all of his allowance

Shop seroes town and Arthur applied for the job. Mr. Meyer wanted references, for the job meant delivering meat and collecting money from customers. It had not occurred to Arthur that he would need a recommendation and

when Mr. Meyer asked for references, young Brennan was stunned. He could not think of

"Perhaps Miss Price, the librarian, knows

you? Mr. Meyer suggested. "Yes, er, that is-well, yes, she does," Arthur stammered, Before Arthur knew it, Mr. Meyer

went to the telephone and asked for Miss Price's number. Mr. Mever explained his reason for calling. Meanwhile, Arthur stood near

by, trembling from head to foot like a white sail luffing in the breeze.

"Yes, the boy is here," Mr. Meyer turned to Arthur. "Here, son, Miss Price wants to talk with you." Arthur took the receiver like a boy in a trance. For a long, long time, he listened, gulping pow and then

"I-I-I did? Er, you mean . . ." but speech had deserted Arthur. Finally he hung up and moved mechanically out of the shop, leaving

a bewildered Mr. Meyer. Tommy Dix, the ace of double-crossers! He had stolen all, save a remnant or two, of Miss Price's fruit before he delivered the baskets. True, Arthur had stolen a few pieces with which to bribe Tom, but Dix had finished the job. And to think of all the hush money he had

given Tommy! Arthur went down the street, his eyes smarting as he tried to hold back tears of shame. He hopped a cross-town bus. As he neared his



most left him, Instead, he was mad-fighting mad. He left the bus and 'straightway, went

looking for Tommy. "Hey, Brennan!" Tommy had spied him first. "I've been looking for you. I'm going to the movies tonight and I could use another

two bits." He held out his right hand. "Get this, and get it straight, Tom Dix!" Arthur snapped. "You'll never get another red

cent from mel" Tom was startled. How suddenly different was this Arthur from the crine-

ing easymark he had known! "I'm on to you. Tom Dix, I know your game."

Arthur continued, fire in his eyes, "I know everything you've been up to. You stole all the fruit out of those baskets and you delivered them empty." "Just a minute, brother, we both know who

stole that fruit!" Tommy countered. "You did -and you gave it to me. And, unless you die up a quarter for me right now. I'll be stopping off at your house to have a nice little talk with your mother. Besides." Tom added defiantly. "I'm going to need another quarter tomorrow, so you'd better get busy!"

"You're a sneaking thief, that's what you are!" Arthur managed to say, his muscles quivering, "I'll never give you another cent!"

This was more than Tommy could take. He swung at Arthur-but missed. Arthur was spoiling for a fight, himself. All the fear and all the lies of those long months welled up within him, and he struck back at Tommy viciously. The blow hit Tommy right on the chin and sent him sprawling into the gutter But as he

fell, his head struck the curbstone. When Tommy failed to stir, Arthur rushed toward him, panic stricken. "I've killed him! I've killed him!" Arthur yelled, then ran down the street as fast as his legs would carry him.

Meanwhile, passersby, startled by Arthur's shouts, were bending over Tommy, A man bailed a radio police car and Tom was taken

to the hospital. Arthur did not know where to run, His heart was pounding with fear that the police would be after him. He dared not go home. He kept

en going, he knew not where, As he turned down another street, he saw the spires of St. Leo's ahead of him. "Go in."

said his Guardian Angel-and, for once, Arthur listened. He ran up the steps and into the church. It was late afternoon, and all was quiet in-

side. The sanctuary lamp flickered. Candles burned timidly at St. Rita's shrine. His hat in his hand, Arthur crossed to the side aisle. He sank to his knees at the railing in front of St. Rita's altar. His mother always prayed to St. Rita, the Saint of the Impossible, and now Arthur, his heart filled with trouble and fear.

poured out his soul

"Oh, St. Rita," he said, his chin trembling, you have done wonderful things for others and you must help me! Just look where this lying has gotten me! What'll I do! It was only a little lie that I started with-and it's grown so big that I'll probably go to jail. Please, St. Rita, please don't let Tommy Dix die, And please give me the courage to tell Mom and Dad and Father Quigley." Arthur prayed for a long time, alone, in the peace of St. Leo's Church. Long after the light, coming through the stained glass windows, had faded, he was still kneeling in the dark, flickering shadows of the candles at the shrine.

It was after supper when Arthur arrived home. His father had been ready to chastise him, but, when Arthur walked in, the family realized that something was wrong,

"Why. Arthur, what's the matter?" his mother asked, solicitously,

"Mom, may I see you and Dad for a minute?" Arthur spoke wearily. "Will you come into the

library for a few minutes, you and Dad?" Mother and Dad Brennan followed their son into the library, where without ado he told them the whole story. He omitted no details, from the day that Tommy Dix had delivered the baskets for him until his visit to St. Rita's shrine today. When he had told everything, he felt so much better-as though a great weight had been lifted from his shoulders, the weight

of a hundred lies! Tommy did not die. Mr. Brennan talked with the police as soon as Arthur had told him

the story. Tom was in the hospital for a week, but the head injury was not so serious as it had seemed



pardoned him for cheating with Jimmy Hogan Strangely enough, Arthur did not find it too difficult to go to Tommy in the hosnital, and apologize for his anger and for the injury he had caused. It was hard for Tommy, however, to understand what Arthur meant when he told him how much better he had felt after he had gone to Confession. Arthur tried to explain

how Our Lord is always ready to forgive even the greatest and most wicked sinners. This was all new to Tommy, but he is now taking instructions from Father Ouigley. Arthur is never with the old gang any more. He and Tommy and Phil and Jimmy Hogan are their own gang now. For Jimmy, too, squar-

ed accounts at school and took his medicine. Arthur has no time, even for small lies, now, "A lie is just like a snowball," he recently ex-

plained. "Once it starts rolling, it gets so big you can't stop it. And it gets, not only you, into trouble, but a lot of other people as well."

And nobody should know better than Arthur Brennan the cost of a lie.



American Catholic History Research Center and University Archives. Catholic University of America

Arthur went to Confession the very next day.





TREASURE CHIEST
LLINOIS, the Prairie State
THE MANE COMES FROM THE MODAN WORD "ILLIN", MEANING "MEN"



INDIANA, the Hoosier State













TREASURE CHEST



SINCE 1913





















TREASURE CHEST PERKY BOOBY PENGUIN AND BEAR WHAT I HAVE. WHAT IS IT, BOOBY? A FREE PASS NO. NOT EXACTLY FOR THE MOVIES THIS AFTERNOON DON'T YOU WISH YOU WERE 1? BECAUSE MY PASS.

















Elementary book of Com-Rounded roof Pointed metal for faster God is both -----

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went in He was making good progress, syminting egainst the current, when his hot fell off and Exactly 3 minutes later Jimmy noticed his law

end began to swim back to retrieve the hot, putting the same power behind his strokes. How long did it take Jimmy to swim back to his hos?

LETTER DIVISION

Here is a problem in long division that uses letters in place of numbers. For example, the letter P stands for 6 where ever it eppears. There are enough clues in the problem to enable you to restore oil the numbers. When you have done so, ar-range the letters in order from sero up to Nane They

HIDDEN STATES

All you need for this are a pair of shorp eyes and a small knowledge of geography. Conceoled in each of the 6 sentences below is the name of one of the United States. For exomple, IDAHO is hidden in this sentence: Who hid a horse in the barn? Con you find all 6 hidden states? Per is 10 mirutes The picture's almost finished, but I con't

scide how to color a dog's nose. 2. Be coreful of what you say, you'll find I colvine every statement corefully et one comme in each sentence 4. Mother phoned that the's voiting at the

Too much punctuation is bod, and you have go now. Look out sheed, there's a cor coming!

will spell out a ten-letter word. PTN NNYAUN

NEAP

NTUU NPCC

PTN

PTN

NSWERS TO THE ABOVE PUZZLES WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TREASURE CHEST

